

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1811

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1811-Soon, a tall and burly man appeared in front of Alex. The man, Omar, was covered entirely in long hair like a wild man. The look on Andrew's face stiffened when he saw Omar.

It was apparent that he knew Omar. Andrew knew for a fact that Omar was a brave warrior among the Werebears. Hence, it was surprising that the latter was subjugating himself to Alex.

"Mr. Alex, what can I do for you?" Omar asked with one knee on the ground.

"Someone's broken in. Get some men and block the entrance. Do not let anyone break through the final Mountain Defense Formation," Alex ordered. "Understood," Omar replied.

With that, he gathered some men and left to carry out the order. Alex looked at Andrew and said, "Andrew, you tag along as well. The safety of your wife and children depends on whether you're loyal to me."

Helpless, Andrew could only trail behind Omar.

Right then, Joel had already led Jared and the others to the entrance of the ancient ruins. They were greeted by the sight of a deep, dark cave that extended downwards..

If it weren't for the avalanche, locating the entrance would be akin to finding a needle in a haystack. "Since we've found the entrance, we can finally head inside," Gilbert remarked.

He was the first to approach the entrance. However, a flash of bright light appeared when he got near, and the massive force of rebound energy threw him back.

Immediately after, they saw something resembling a glass cover, constantly shimmering with radiance while rows of runes flashed continuously.

"D*mn it! Why is there an arcane array?" Gilbert cursed.

He didn't expect that the entrance would be guarded by an arcane array. Moreover, this arcane array was much stronger, so much so that it managed to send Gilbert flying immediately.

“Looks like they’re indeed cautious since they’ve even set up an arcane array at the entrance,” Jared commented as he narrowed his eyes.

Just as Jared was about to dismantle the array, over a dozen people came walking out of the entrance. The leader of the group had a muscular figure, and his body was covered in long hair.

The hairy man was none other than Omar, a Martial Arts Marquis! Jared felt much relieved when he saw people coming out of the ancient ruins.

As long as they were still inside the ancient ruins, they couldn’t escape. However, Andrew lowered his head awkwardly when he spotted Jared and the others.

Stumped, Jared widened his eyes in disbelief at the sight of Andrew. Jared took a few steps forward and asked Andrew, “Andrew, why are you here? Where’s Anne?”

Even though Andrew was right before him, they were still separated by the arcane array. Andrew kept his head low and said nothing, for he did not know how to explain himself to Jared.

However, Andrew’s expression instantly revealed to Jared what was going on. Filled with rage, Jared queried, “Andrew, you betrayed Anne, didn’t you? Is Anne captured? Is she inside the ancient ruins?”

“No. I didn’t... They took my wife and children. L... I had no other choice. I really had no other choice!” Andrew shook his head in agony and roared as he attempted to explain himself to Jared through the array.

However, Jared refused to listen to any word Andrew had to say. He regretted leaving Anne behind to rest and having Andrew protect her. “If anything happens to Anne, all of you will be dead!”

Jared narrowed his eyes, emitting a murderous aura that penetrated the arcane array, enshrouding Andrew and the group.

Sensing the formidable aura, both Andrew and Omar were confounded and retracted a few steps back “How dare you trespass on this area? Leave now, and you might be spared. Otherwise, death is the only outcome!” Omar hollered.

The Mountain Defense Formation emanated waves of terrifying pressure at that moment.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1812

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1812—Jared and the others suddenly felt waves of energy rushing at them, causing Joel and Danny to instantly collapse to the ground as they could not withstand the might of such a powerful arcane array.

When Omar saw Joel falling to the ground, he started laughing hysterically. “You useless blind old man! I can’t believe you had the audacity to come here instead of living out your elderly years at Flaming Sect.”

The latter trembled with anger from the insult but could do nothing because the terrifying energy had immobilized him. In contrast, Jared merely smirked in response to Omar’s maniacal behavior. “Do you think a little arcane array can stop me?”

As he said that, the Dragonslayer Sword suddenly appeared in his hand, and as soon as he raised it in the air, his terrifying spiritual energy surged exponentially.

“Break!” Jared roared. Following that, a terrifying and ferocious aural instantly emanated from his body.

Despite the arcane array that was separating them from Jared and company, Omar and the others could still feel the waves of imposing energy lingering in the air.

Incredulity could be seen in Omar’s gaze. After all, he was a Werebear with the strength of a Martial Arts Marquis. His kind was superior to the average person, be it in strength or physique.

Although the Mountain Defense Formation was between them, Jared’s terrifying aura seemed unhindered by it. As Omar looked on in bewilderment, Jared swung his Dragonslayer Sword.

Boom! The earth-shattering noise was followed by the trembling of the entire mountain, while Jared’s strike caused the arcane array to glow with streams of light and the glass-like shield to show fine fissures.

With that single strike, the energy coming from the Mountain Defense Formation instantly vanished, allowing Danny and Joel to slowly get up from the ground.

Omar widened his eyes in utter disbelief at the sight of the cracks in the arcane array. After all, it had taken him a whole month and the depletion of countless crystals to set it up.

Alex once claimed that not even hundreds of thousands of Martial Arts Marquis experts would be able to break it by force as it was impregnable.

But a single strike from this person has made the arcane array full of cracks! At that moment, Omar was significantly less confident than when he first showed up.

Not only did he not know whether the arcane array could withstand another strike, but he was also unsure whether he could defeat the young man before him.

Just as Omar's imagination began to run wild, Jared once again raised his Dragonslayer Sword, which had a golden dragon swirling around it. The next moment, he swung the blade, and the dragon attacked with a roar.

Boom! The golden dragon turned into light specks and disappeared upon hitting the arcane array, which also vanished from the impact. Omar stared at the scene before him with his mouth agape in shock.

Ignoring the stunned Omar, Jared marched toward Andrew with a livid expression, grabbed his collar, and lifted him off the ground. "Take me to Anna. If anything happens to her, you know the consequences..."

He let go of Andrew as soon as he finished speaking, causing the latter to fall to the ground. Despite keeping silent, Andrew stood up, turned around, and headed toward the entrance of the ancient ruins.

Omar was indignant when Jared ignored him because he had never experienced such disregard and humiliation as the warrior who carried the highest prestige among all Werebears.

"How dare you ignore me, brat? Do you think I'm afraid of you..."

As he spoke, Omar launched a strike at Jared. He exerted his full strength because he was aware of Jared's considerable power, striking with a force that represented his Werebear warrior status.

Jared furrowed his brows slightly. Without even sparing Omar a glance, he thrust his palm to meet the former's attack.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1813

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1813—An earth-shattering, terrifying aura burst out the moment their palms collided, sending the men in black behind Omar flying. They were too weak to withstand the impact of a face-off between experts.

Even Andrew gritted his teeth, desperately resisting the terrifying aura to prevent himself from getting hurt.

Omar was horrified upon witnessing this blow. After all, the Werebears were known for their might. He never imagined that Jared would dare to confront him head-on. Furthermore, the latter's strength appeared to be superior to his.

His entire body felt as though it had just fallen into a torrent at that very moment. He could not control his movement and kept staggering backward, finally stopping when his back hit the mountain wall.

Omar looked at Jared in horror and began to panic. However, the latter merely glanced at him coldly without saying anything before turning to Andrew. "Lead the way," he instructed.

Andrew nodded. He dared not pull any tricks in front of Jared. Omar, on the other hand, was filled with complicated emotions as he stared at Jared's back.

Despite his youth, Jared is incredibly strong. I can't believe that I, a Werebear warrior, was knocked back by just one punch from him. Unbeknownst to him, Jared did not use his full strength.

If he had given his all when unleashing his Sacred Light Fist, Omar would be nothing more than a corpse at that point. Since they were not evenly matched, there was no contest.

Jared merely chose to spare Omar because the latter was not a member of Flaming Sect and appeared to be a Werebear judging from the fur on his body.

Flaxseed and the others quickly followed Jared and Andrew toward the ancient ruins.

Omar let out a sigh. In the end, he could only return with those men in black and wait to see how Alex would handle the situation, knowing very well that he could not eliminate Jared and the others himself.

Soon, Andrew led Jared and the others into the ancient ruins. The ruins covered such a huge area that almost the entire snow mountain was hollow.

Moreover, the interior was pitch-black, with only one winding path leading downhill. There was an abyss on either side and if they were to fall, they would certainly die on the spot.

However, even though that kind of path could be challenging for ordinary people to navigate, Jared and the others found it to be a lot simpler.

As they were currently at the summit of the mountain, they continued down the path, occasionally turning and ascending at a certain point.

The narrow path seemed to be suspended within the entire mountain. However, after walking for some time, Jared suddenly stopped and frowned. "What's the matter, Jared?" Flaxseed asked when he saw that.

"Mr. Chance, I came in following this road, so I can assure you that I made no mistake. I'll never lie to you all," Andrew hurriedly explained, fearing that Jared would misunderstand.

It was perfectly normal for Jared to be skeptical about the winding path, given that there was also a dark and bottomless abyss on both sides of the path.

"I know you didn't lie to us," Jared said affirmatively to Andrew before shifting his gaze to Flaxseed. "Mr. Flaxseed, do you sense anything in either of these abysses?"

"Is there anything?" Flaxseed questioned with a slight frown. Following that, he released his spiritual sense that immediately went into the abyss to explore.

Unfortunately, it was cut off by a savage aura before it even reached the bottom. “Holy sh*t! Is there something terrifying in this abyss? That aura is too scary!” Flaxseed exclaimed in shock after having his spiritual sense cut off.

By then, Jared had already closed his eyes and was quietly sensing the surroundings. His body suddenly began to glow, and without his summon, the Dragonslayer Sword came out from within him.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1814

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1814-As soon as the Dragonslayer Sword emerged, a strange noise rang out from the abysses on both sides. The sword also began to tremor violently, as though it had sensed something.

Jared grabbed the Dragonslayer Sword, but it continued to tremble no matter how hard Jared tried to control it. That was the first time that he had failed to control the Dragonslayer Sword.

Before long, Jared’s grip loosened, and the Dragonslayer Sword slipped out of his fingers, shooting upward. It hovered mid-air and buzzed nonstop as though it was responding to the sound coming from the abyss. “Mr. Chance, what’s going on?” Gilbert asked in surprise.

“I’m not sure either, but I think there’s something down there that’s influencing my Dragonslayer Sword,” Jared commented with a grave expression as he focused his gaze on the buzzing Dragonslayer Sword. Buzz...

The Dragonslayer Sword emitted another hum before disappearing into the abyss below in a blink of an eye. As it descended, the glow of the Dragonslayer Sword illuminated the darkness and allowed Jared and the rest to take a peek at what was below.

Unfortunately, the abyss was too deep. Within seconds, the Dragonslayer Sword had been swallowed whole by the pitch-black darkness.

Worried that something bad might happen, Jared quickly tried summoning the sword back to his hand with his mind..

As he did so, he realized with horror that the connection between him and the Dragonslayer Sword had disappeared! Jared paled as panic inundated him..

The sword had become one with Jared since a long time ago. Moreover, the man and the sword spirit shared a spiritual connection. It was no surprise that Jared freaked out when the connection was so abruptly cut off.

Soon, sounds of metals clashing against each other could be heard from the depths of the abyss. It sounded as though two people were having an armed duel..

After a while, the sound began to fade. It wasn't long before silence returned, and the Dragonslayer Sword rose back up to the surface.

Following a swift gesture from Jared, the Dragonslayer Sword returned to his hand. Jared inspected the sword in his hand carefully. Traces of a recent sword fight was evident on its blade.

"Could there be people down there?" Puzzled, Jared turned to Andrew. "Andrew, do you know what's down there? Is anyone staying there?"

Andrew quickly shook his head. "I'm not familiar with this place, Mr. Chance. It's my first time here too..."

Just as he spoke, he caught sight of Omar approaching them with a few other people. "But Omar should know," he quickly added.

Jared turned his head around to face Omar. Sensing Jared's gaze on himself, Omar, the courageous warrior, surprisingly felt his knees turning to jelly.

"Question. What's in the abysses on both sides? Is there anyone living in there?" Despite his soft tone, he sounded authoritative enough to forbid any dissent.

If Omar refused to answer, there was a high possibility that he would receive a punch to his face.

"I'm not that sure either. This is a secret. They wouldn't let me know. However, I heard there's a tomb of swords somewhere around this place. According to rumors, Engarder Sect had buried all of the magic swords there.

I think there's also a sacred sword that's suppressing all of the other magic swords in the tomb of swords to prevent the magic swords from escaping and injuring people, but I have no idea where the tomb is located!" Omar admitted honestly, not daring to lie.

“A tomb of swords?” Jared frowned slightly. “In the few months that you guys have been here, has anyone gone into or come out of said tomb of swords?”

“No. Every inch of the tomb of swords was covered with murderous intent. We had sent dozens of people inside, but not one of them returned alive. Because of that, Alex plans to enter the tomb of swords with help from the power of the altar!” Omar answered.

“Looks like this tomb of swords is the place that Mr. Sanders mentioned that would help my Dragonslayer Sword increase its power.”

Jared turned to look at the sword in his hand. An excited glint flashed across his eyes.

Jared believed that the tomb of swords had to be located in the abyss. Otherwise, the Dragonslayer Sword would not have reacted so strongly and bizarrely.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1815

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1815-The sound of metal clanging just a moment ago had to be a fight between the Dragonslayer Sword and the other spiritual swords in the tomb of swords.

At that thought, Jared decided to visit the tomb of swords after saving Anne. Keeping the Dragonslayer Sword in its sheath, Jared asked Andrew to lead the way. The men began traveling down the path in a straight line.

Before long, the path cleared into a spacious place. Jared and the rest found themselves in a brightly illuminated place with many men in black walking around.

Yet, no one paid any attention to their unexpected guests. An altar made out of crystals stood proudly in the center, glowing with a bright light. A person was tied to the pole in the middle of the altar. The person was none other than Anne herself.

Right above the altar was a round hole facing the sky. The soft beams of the moon in the night sky shone into the hole and onto Anne's body like a spotlight.

“Princess Anne is up there,” Andrew informed Jared, Murderous intent rose within Jared as he laid eyes on Anne’s bound body.

The murderous intent instantly engulfed the ancient ruins.

Sensing the presence of intruders, Alex hurried to the entrance. When he saw that Andrew had brought in intruders with Omar tailing behind them, his wrath was aroused.

“Andrew, how dare you bring people in here? Do you still value the lives of your wife and child?” Alex thundered. Remaining silent, Andrew merely responded by lowering his head.

Upon seeing that Andrew did not plan to speak, Alex turned his attention to Omar. “Omar, I asked you to stop them outside. How did they get in here?”

“Mr. Alex, my strength was futile against them. It was impossible for me to stand in their way,” Omar answered truthfully.

“Hmph! You did it on purpose, didn’t you? You’re telling me you can’t even fight a blind man?”

In Alex’s eyes, Joel was the strongest among all, but even Joel was no match for Omar. Alex did not even consider the significance of Jared and his team.

“You-traitor! How dare you build the altar. without permission to release the demons? Today, I shall cleanse Flaming Sect of traitors like you!”

As Joel spoke, his aura began to rise as the bronze handbell in his hand started shaking non-stop. Upon seeing that, Alex merely scoffed. “You? A blind man? Trying to kill me? In your dreams!”

Alex took out a long sword and swung it skillfully. Countless beams of light shot toward Joel.

Instead of dodging, Joel shook the bronze handbell with as much might as he could muster. Sound wave after sound wave collided with the beams of light.

The ground of the ancient ruins shook. The two forces collided continuously before the energy spread across the entire area.

Joel felt himself losing his footing amidst the impact and stumbled backward. A metallic taste filled his throat as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Joel had been ambushed and was already injured before they arrived at the altar. It was no surprise that he was at a disadvantage.

“Hmph! Look at how powerless you are! Looks like it’s time for someone else to take over your role as the leader! Since you guys are here, I might as well use your fresh blood as a sacrifice to the demons!”

With a cold sneer, Alex motioned for his subordinates to take action. “Surround them. and keep an eye on them. No one is to escape!” Dozens of men in black immediately surrounded Jared and the others, but no one laid a hand on them.

Alex, on the other hand, had turned his attention to the altar. As he lifted his eyes, he saw that the moon was already hovering directly above the round hole.

The entire altar basked in the moon’s soft glow and began to shine. Beams of light weaved around the altar, making it seem as though the moon was charging the altar.

“It’s time!” A look of exhilaration sparkled in Alex’s eyes as he sprinted toward the altar.

“Stop him! We can’t let him succeed. If the demons are summoned, everyone will die!” Joel screamed in desperation, hoping that Jared and his team could stop Alex.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1816

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1816-To everyone’s surprise, Jared merely stared straight ahead, showing no intention of stopping Alex.

Gilbert glanced at Jared. Seeing that Jared did not move, he stayed put as well, but deep down, he was confused as to why Jared remained still.

“Mr. Chance, please save Princess Anne!” When Andrew saw that Jared was not doing anything, he began begging the latter.

“Tsk! You made the decision to betray your own princess, and now you’re asking us to save her? You’re no different than a prostitute asking for a monument of chastity!” Flaxseed spat at Andrew in disdain.

Flaxseed absolutely despised traitors like Andrew. Even though the latter might not understand the metaphor he used, Flaxseed still wanted to mock him.

Andrew lowered his head in shame. He was well aware that some mistakes could not be forgiven. By then, Alex was already standing on top of the altar, mumbling under his breath. It looked as though he was chanting a spell.

In the next second, he pierced the ground in front of Anne with his scepter. The gemstone on the scepter emitted a radiant blue beam that shot straight into the clouds. Rumble...

The ground began to shake as the beams surrounding the altar began spinning faster and faster. Terrifying auras started to emerge from beneath the ground. Everyone was petrified. "Hahaha!" Alex's maniac laughter filled the air.

Anne, who was tied to the stone pole, found her attempts of breaking free to be futile. In the end, she could only toss Jared a look of helplessness.

Why isn't Jared rescuing me? Soon, a black fog rose from the underground. Horrifying creatures with claws and fangs started to form amidst the fog.

The spirits gathered around the altar. Within seconds, the altar was clouded by a black mist, obscuring the view of everyone below the altar.

Terror was etched on Joel's face as he slumped onto the ground, muttering to himself, "The demons have arrived... The demons are here..."

"What demons? Like I said, these are just spirits and negative energy" Flaxseed regarded the black mists with utter disdain. "Such great stuff. I shall welcome it."

With that being said, Jared leaped into the air. Just as the men in black were about to stop Jared, Gilbert sent them flying with just a slap. Soon, Jared landed on top of the altar.

Anne face contorted viciously as the black mist rushed into her body. Holding on to the remaining sanity left within her, Anne cried out to Jared, "Jared, kill me! Kill me now! I don't want to become a demon!"

Upon hearing her request, Jared chuckled. “Even if you want to become a demon, you can’t. These are not even demons to begin with.” Jared then made his way to Anne..

Infuriated when Jared ignored him, Alex roared, “You b*stard! The demons have arrived, and yet you still have the gall to be so boastful? I’ll kill you!”

Alex thrust the sword in his hand at Jared. Jared rose his hand and slapped the incoming blade. The sheer force of his slap was enough to break the sword in two.

A powerful wave of rebound energy was inflicted on Alex’s wrist, causing him to clench his teeth in pain. Alex froze and gaped at Jared in horror, no longer daring to move.

Jared walked toward Anne. Placing a hand on top of Anne’s head, he activated Focus Technique. Subsequently, all of the negative spirits in Anne’s body were sucked out by Jared.

Within seconds, color returned to Anne’s cheeks, and she recovered. As that scene unfolded before him, Alex could not believe his eyes.

What sort of witchcraft did he use to suck out all of the spirits from Anne’s body so effortlessly? And how is it possible that he seems to be completely unaffected by the spirits entering his body?

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1817

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1817-After the constraints on Anne were released, she immediately jumped into Jared’s embrace while crying. The despairing Anne could only find a hint of solace in her heart when she saw Jared.

“Let me deal with this guy first, then you can hug me. How can I finish him off if you cling to me?” Jared spoke in a helpless tone.

Once she heard those words, Anne instantly let go of Jared. After all, they were still not free from danger. The surrounding was still shrouded in black mist, and Alex was still staring intently at Jared.

“It’s just some negative energy and spirit. Did you have to make such a big deal out of it? Insolent fool.” Jared stared at Alex coldly and then walked toward the latter.

As he watched the approaching Jared, Alex’s heart began trembling subconsciously.

“This is a demon. You’re the insolent one here.” After saying that, Alex started forming hand seals, and soon, the mist gathered and condensed into a humanoid monster. “Once the demon is summoned, everyone shall die.”

Alex controlled the newly formed humanoid monster and prepared to attack Jared. Golden light flashed on Jared’s body, and he followed up with a slap toward the monster.

The newly condensed humanoid monster immediately dispersed into the mist and spread to the surroundings again upon receiving the blow. “T-This...” Alex was stunned.

However, Jared did not wait for Alex to recompose himself and swung his hand again. Alex fell off the altar in an instant.

“Gilbert, finish off these guys and then guard me. This is a good chance for me to cultivate,” Jared ordered Gilbert from the top of the altar.

“Yes, Mr. Chance.” Gilbert nodded. Gilbert alone would suffice to deal with these guys. Moreover, Flaxseed and Evangeline were present too.

“You can go down. Someone will protect you. I need to refine the negative energy here first.” Jared sent Anne away from the altar and sat cross-legged before starting to refine those spirits and negative energy.

Meanwhile, the roars of a tiger demon and wails of pain rang out below the altar. Even if the tiger demon was released, Alex and his men could not avoid the death awaiting them.

The difference between the strengths on both sides was too vast. It did not take long for Alex and all his men to die out. Flaxseed kept the beast core of the tiger demon in his pocket.

At that moment, only Andrew was left, and he had a very panicked expression. “P-Princess Anne...” He stared awkwardly at Anne, who was approaching him..

Anne looked at Andrew with an expression full of sadness. She then turned around and waved her hand. “You may go, Andrew. Don’t let me see you or show your face at the Duke’s mansion ever again.”

Although Anne spared Andrew’s life, she knew she could not continue using his services anymore. Once there was a betrayal, the same warrior could not be employed again, no matter if they were forced to do so.

Shame crept up Andrew’s face. In the end, he turned around and left. He did not dare to beg Anne for a second chance.

Danny and Joel also left. Since Alex was dead, they planned to return to the royal family and finish off the rest of Alex’s associates..

Meanwhile, Flaxseed and the rest stayed behind to guard Jared. Jared remained on the altar for three days. For the entire three days, Jared was motionless.

As he absorbed the negative energy, the aura in Jared’s body underwent changes. Once he completely refined this negative energy, Jared’s strength would definitely increase by another tier.

The black mist surrounding the altar was completely gone on the fourth day. Jared opened his eyes, and the aura around him flared continuously.

He clenched his fists tightly. “Sixth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis... This trip is well worth the trouble.” Jared’s face was filled with delight.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1818

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1818-When Jared came down from the altar, Flaxseed stepped forward and patted Jared’s shoulder. “Brat, you got lucky again.” Jared only flashed a small smile and then looked around. “I heard at tiger demon’s roaring. Where’s its beast core?”

Both Gilbert and Evangeline turned to Flaxseed. However, Flaxseed covered his pocket and said, “Jared, I went through the trouble of coming here with you. Can’t I have one beast core? Don’t tell me you want to take this too.”

“Of course not. This time, it’s thanks to you. What is one beast core? You can take ten of them, and it’ll still be fine.” Jared smiled. “At least you have a conscience.” Flaxseed relaxed at Jared’s words.

At this time, Gilbert whispered, “Mr. Chance, you should check up on Princess Anne. She hasn’t eaten or drunk anything for the past few days and has been incredibly glum.”

Jared finally noticed Anne hidden in a corner. She had gotten a lot skinnier in just a few days. He knew she must be depressed after receiving a blow like this. Thus, Jared walked over to her.

“Princess Anne, people’s minds are unfathomable. There is no need to be so heartbroken over a traitor,” Jared persuaded.

However, Anne shook her head. “I’m not sad because of Andrew’s betrayal. However, saving Father is probably impossible since the King of Herbs is not here.”

After Anne found out that the King of Herbs was just a lie, she had been constantly worried about her father’s safety.

When Jared understood the cause of Anne’s sadness, he said confidently, “Princess Anne, don’t worry. Once the matter with the ancient ruins has been settled, I’ll go back with you. I’m confident in treating your father.”

“Really?” Anne’s eyes lit up, and she stared at Jared intently. “Of course. I wouldn’t dare to play a trick on the princess of Seneris.” Jared smiled faintly.

Anne was instantly reinvigorated, and she started smiling again. “Jared, do we leave, or are we going into the tomb of swords?” Flaxseed walked over and asked.

“Mr. Flaxseed, have you found the entrance to the tomb of swords while I was cultivating? We can’t just jump into the abyss, right?” Jared knew Flaxseed definitely had not slacked off during the past few days.

“I found it, but we can’t enter...” Flaxseed replied awkwardly. “Why not? Is there an arcane array blocking the way?” Jared asked.

“No, not an arcane array but a sword array. None of us here know any sword technique, so we can’t undo the sword array,” Flaxseed explained.

None of them knew sword techniques, and even if they did, it was barely the basics. Hence, it was impossible to break the sword array. Once he heard that it was a sword array, Jared's interest was piqued. "Lead the way."

Flaxseed nodded and led Jared inside the ancient ruins to a cave entrance that was only a little over one meter tall. The inside of the cave was dark and showed no indication of where it led toward.

"After we pass through this cave, we'll arrive at the tomb of swords. However, you must be careful. There is a strong sword energy inside the cave, and that sword array is also ominous.

You might die in there if you're not careful. If you really can't handle it, let's just head back. Don't throw away your life on this," Flaxseed convinced Jared. "Since we're already here, I must give it a try."

After saying that, Jared entered the cave without hesitation. If any accident were to happen in this narrow cave, there was nowhere near enough space for Jared to dodge.

However, Jared believed in Flaxseed. If Flaxseed had come into this cave before, it meant that there was no danger within it anymore. After walking inside the cave for more than ten minutes, the view in front of Jared suddenly brightened.

An expanse of primeval forest spread out in front of his eyes. The temperature in this place was very high, unlike the snow-white plain outside the cave.

Furthermore, there was a large amount of spiritual energy here. A thin layer of mist flowed continuously above the ground as if this place was an immortal's domain.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1819

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1819—"Shouldn't the tomb of swords be full of ruins and skeletons?" Jared was surprised but slowly walked into the forest since he was already there.

However, after a few minutes, Jared saw tall wilted trees and skeletons everywhere. The scenery was completely different from the lush greenery from earlier, as though a barrier separated both areas.

As Jared was about to take another step, he felt a sudden surge of sword energy and quickly used Golem Body to defend himself from it. The ground suddenly shook after Jared took

two steps forward. Several swaying magic swords emerged from the ground. The swords stuck out from the soil and formed a barricade, blocking Jared's path. "Is this the sword array?"

Jared stared at the swords stuck in the soil in slight disbelief. Despite so, he didn't think much and tried to walk around the swords. However, they appeared before him no matter where he went.

Seeing that, Jared drew the Dragonslayer Sword with his right hand. At that moment, the magic swords of the sword array suddenly vibrated vigorously.

The same went for the Dragonslayer Sword. It would have slipped from his grip if he didn't hold it tight.

At that moment, Jared could feel the ruthless aura from the Dragonslayer Sword. It seems that the Dragonslayer Sword is a combative and mighty spiritual sword!

Just when Jared was about to take on the array, someone suddenly appeared behind him, shocking him. He instinctively swung the sword backward.

A gush of sword energy emitted from his swing. "What the f*ck!" Jared heard a curse before he saw Flaxseed flop onto the ground pathetically to avoid the intense attack.

"Mr. Flaxseed," Seeing that, Jared hurriedly dashed forward to help Flaxseed up and asked, "Why are you here?"

Glaring at Jared, Flaxseed explained, "I was worried you might be in danger, so I came after you. I didn't expect you to draw a sword so fast, you brat."

Smiling, Jared said, "Mr. Flaxseed, I didn't meant it. Are you afraid that I would take the magical items all for myself? Is that why you came after me?"

"Nonsense. I'm not that kind of person."

As Flaxseed spoke, he couldn't help but look away. Undoubtedly, he felt guilty. Seeing the look on Flaxseed's face, Jared let out a chuckle before saying, "Let's go and have a look after I take down the sword array."

"Jared, be careful. This damn array is impressive, muttered Flaxseed with terror as he glanced at the long swords in the soil..

"Yeah!" Jared nodded and leaped into the air with the Dragonslayer Sword. The Dragonslayer Sword hummed and exuded an overwhelming surge of sword energy.

At the same time, all the magic swords detached from the ground and formed a shield. Just when Jared was about to slice them, the Dragonslayer Sword slipped out of his hand.

It flew toward the magic swords, and a series of clanging sounded. Seeing that, Jared had no choice but to retreat and stare at the Dragonslayer Sword battling with the magic swords.

Flaxseed's eyes widened, and he was stunned by the scene. "Oh my! I can't believe your sword is so powerful."

A look of disbelief spread across Flaxseed's face. The Dragonslayer Sword launched a series of attacks. Soon, some magic swords broke in half while others fell onto the ground.

A faint greenish glow appeared on every magic sword, which the Dragonslayer Sword absorbed.

Read A Man Like None Other Chapter 1820

A Man Like None Other Chapter 1820—Within a few minutes, the Dragonslayer Sword was in Jared's hands again while the magic swords were all lying flat on the ground. At that moment, the sword array was deactivated, and the powerful surge of sword energy had vanished too.

Holding the Dragonslayer Sword, Jared could feel its excitement and noticed its strength had greatly improved. Does the Dragonslayer Sword increase its strength by absorbing sword spirit?

As he stared at the Dragonslayer Sword, excitement was written all over Jared's face. If this is the case, it would be easy to increase the Dragonslayer Sword's power to a sacred martial arts relic level.

"Jared, can I have a look at your sword?"

Flaxseed glanced at the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands with a look of envy. "Here." Jared passed the sword to Flaxseed. The Dragonslayer Sword vibrated in Flaxseed's hands and exuded a surge of sword energy.

It made Flaxseed loosen his grip, and the Dragonslayer Sword instantly returned to Jared's grip. "Haha. I'm sorry, Mr. Flaxseed. It seems that the Dragonslayer Sword is not fond of you."

Seeing that, Jared laughed out loud. "Hmph! It's just a sword, not a woman. I don't want it anyway," scoffed Flaxseed.

After that, they continued their journey, but the vanished sword energy emerged again after some time. It grew stronger as they walked deeper into the forest.

The sword energy directed itself at any living being that trespassed upon this place, whether it was a human or an animal. Jared and Flaxseed could only rely on their strengths to withstand the sword energy.

However, the surge of sword energy was abundant and seemed limitless, while their spiritual energy was not. Jared could bear it with his muscular physique, but not Flaxseed, who had to protect himself with a shield made of spiritual energy.

As they wandered deeper into the place, the sword energy became more and more intense and kept attacking them.

Gritting his teeth, Flaxseed tried his best to withstand it, the effort leading to his forehead being covered in sweat. However, a calm look was stretched across Jared's face. After all, Jared was much more powerful than Flaxseed.

"Mr. Flaxseed, are you all right?" asked Jared as he glanced at Flaxseed. "This is so suffocating! F*ck, the sword energy is impressive! It's too much. I wonder where it comes from."

Flaxseed was puzzled as he hadn't spotted a single sword along the way. What they had seen a lot of were skeletons. Where is the intense sword energy coming from?

Then, the Dragonslayer Sword in Jared's hands quivered slightly and exuded an aura to shield Flaxseed from the sword energy.

Soon, Jared noticed the Dragonslayer Sword shaking slightly in his hands. As if being absorbed, the lingering sword energy was all devoured by the Dragonslayer Sword.

At that moment, the Dragonslayer Sword was like a parched person chugging water, devouring the sword energy around them. Flaxseed suddenly felt the pressure on him lessen and let out a sigh.

With the Dragonslayer Sword's help, they could travel faster. After some time, there was a shift in the air in front of them before a woman dressed in white appeared.

She had an oval-shaped face, thin brows, a delicate nose, and bright eyes. Dressed in a white robe, she appeared irresistibly alluring.

She carried a long sword on her back. Both the sheath and hilt were sky-blue and had a bright tone that sparkled under the light. One could tell it was a magic sword at a glance.

"Who are you? How dare you trespass on the tomb of swords? Leave now! Otherwise, don't blame me for what I'll do!" Anger was written all over the woman's face as she glared at Jared and Flaxseed..

A glint flashed in Flaxseed's eyes when he saw the woman. Letting out a lecherous chuckle, he said, "You're such a beautiful woman; too bad you're just a spirit. What a waste."

The disappointment was evident on Flaxseed's face.